

THE AMOURS

OF

Clitophon and Leucippe.

ILLUSTRATED,

In Six NOVELS.

VIZ.

- I. The FORCE of LOVE described.
- II. The Disappointed BRIDE.
- III. The Distressed LOVERS.
- IV. VIRTUE its own REWARD.
- V. The Lascivious WIDOW.
- VI. The HAPPY CONSUMMATION.

Written in GREEK,

By ACHILLES TATIUS.

Now first rendred into ENGLISH.

— *Veterum repetamus Amores.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for T. BICKERTON, at the
Crown in Pater Noster Row, 1720.

Price 1 s. 6 d.



THE
AMOURS
OF
Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. I.

ARGUMENT.

Clitophon *Discovers his Parentage*, Leucippe and her Mother Panthia are sent by Sostratus to Hippias the Father of Clitophon in Byzantium. Clitophon falls in Love with Leucippe,
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and is instructed by Clinias in the Mysteries of Courtship.



THE Violence of the Tempest drove me upon the Coasts of *Sidon*, where I performed Sacrifices in the Temple of *Venus* ; a Ceremony incumbent upon all who have returned safe from the Dangers of the Sea. I was extremely Delighted with a Survey of the Magnificence of the Temple, and its Ornaments ; a Part whereof was a Collection of Original Paintings , performed by the best Masters in the Universe : I beheld there the Story of the fair *Europa*, and the Transformed * Deity, presented in their Voyage through the Sea : But what had the most sensible effect upon my Fancy, was a little *Cupid* leading the Bull, and

* *Jupiter* turned himself into a Bull for the Love of *Europa*.

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looking back upon it with an Air, which shewed the great Pleasure he took in holding the Supreme of Deities perplexed in his Snares. I was so Ravished with this delightful Object, that I could not restrain the following Exclamation. Is the Command of Heaven as well as Earth vested in the Power of Love; if so, I shall resign my self to his Superior sway, since *Jove* himself knows not how to resist it. Ah! Sir, said a Gentleman, who stood near me, a sad Experience convinces me of the Truth you have delivered; I have suffered more than a Martyr from his destructive Power. Pray Sir, I Replied, in what Nature were the Distresses you speak of, your looks indeed declare you a Votary to that Deity. You recal to me (said he) the Memory of the Confused Series of Adventures which when I relate, will seem to be Fables rather than what have really hap-

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happened. This Place I answered, is very Improper, for so long an Entertainment, there's a very delightful Grove of Plane Trees upon the Back-side of the Temple, if you please we'll retire, and there I'll trouble you with the Repetition of your Story : Upon this we performed obeisance to the Shrine, and sat down under the shade of the Grove.

The Place which gave me Birth, he began, is *Phœnicia*, my Father's Name is *Hippias*, my own is *Clitophon*, and my Uncle's (because you'll hear it often mentioned) is *Sostratus*. My Mother was snatch'd from me by Death before I knew her, so that my Father Married a Second Wife, by whom he had a Daughter named *Caligo*, whom he designed for my Embraces. When I was Nineteen Years of Age, my Father began to think of Confirming our Love and his own Purposes by our Mar-

Marriage. 'Twas then that Fortune discovered the Mazes she reserved for me to unravel by a Dream. Methought I was possess'd in the Embraces of a most Lovely Virgin, and had a compleat Fruition of all her Charms. In this Extasie of Bliss, there appeared to me a Woman of a frightful Figure, her Complexion was Dark and Severe, her Hair was knots of Snakes ; in her Left Hand was a Torch, in the Right a Sickle, with which at one stroke she dissolved the most Fortunate Union that was enjoyed in Imagination. I Instantly awaked full of Anger, that my Desires were intercepted, and fear of the Events which I foresaw would attend this amasing Prefage. While I was taken up with these Passions, my Servant drew the Curtain, and told me that my Aunt and her Daughter *Leucippe* were Arrived from *Byzantium*. When I came into the With-

drawing Room to pay my Devoirs to the Ladies : The Beauty of *Leucippe* Displaced my Reason, which resigned its heat to the Assaults of her Charms. I stood as one struċt with Confusion, unable to restore myself to the Condition of Acting one Thing with Decency : And had certainly been observed by the Company, could they have looked upon any thing but *Leucippe*. We were then called to Dinner ; the Ladies took their Seat at the upper end, and the Gentlemen below, and 'twas my good Fortune to sit where I could have the clearest view of *Leucippe* in all her Splendor. For she had taken care to dress her self that Day, it being the First of her Arrival to the greatest Advantage : And if the Divine *Fair*, did design a Conquest, she was sure of her Slave *Clitophon*, who all the time of the Entertainment gazed at her Beauty with Pleasure and Admiration.

tion. When Dinner ended, my Father called in some Musick, which sung how *Apollo* Lamented the Loss of his *Daphne*, by her being changed into Laurel, which the Poet ever after wore for his Garland. This enhanced my Torment, for the Story of an Amour enrages the Passion of Love, and the Protection of a great Example to it Encourages the Desires of Enjoyment. I could not but Expostulate with myself, was *Apollo* a God in Love, did he not resign the Deity, to admire the Charms of his *Daphne*, and shall Modesty prevail with me, to quit my Devotion to the Divine *Leucippe*? Such was the Entertainment of my Waking and Sleeping, Thoughts, till the next Morning, when my Servant very unfortunately disturbed them, by telling me that it was time to arise.

A Relation of mine called *Clinias*, had formerly experienced the Anxieties of Love : I used to Ridicule the folly of that Passion, and exclaim against his Imprudence, in being engaged in it. Well, *Clitophon*, he'd reply, a time will surely come, when you'll be convinced that I deserved your Pity, rather than Scorn : Not many Days passed before he came to our House. Ah ! *Clinias* (said I) I am now sufficiently Punished with the Misfortune I laught at you for submitting to ; at this, he clap'd his Hands, and expressed the most evident Demonstrations of Joy, and said, this Information was unnecessary, for I beheld it in your Countenance ; we were for the present, diverted from this Discourse, by *Caricles's* coming in ; He was a near Friend to *Clinias*, and had not long before received a Gallant Horse from him, as a Present : As soon as he came in,

in, he said, my Dearest *Clinias*, I can't be easie till I have disclosed to you a secret which has been long continued in my Heart: *Clinias* fearing some Misfortune had befallen him; was impatient to hear it; and told him that no endeavours should be wanting to rescue him from any Danger. My Father he answered, has designed a Lady to my Embraces, so extremely disagreeable, that I protest I can't bear the Thoughts of her; is a Beautiful Woman an Intollerable Evil? A Coarse one must be a Torment. O Curse upon all Wealth! It subdues the Charms of Love, and Engages the Cruel *Avaro*, more than all Glories of the Divine *Amasia*! *Clinias*, when he heard this, discovered the greatest Tenderness for the hard Fortune of his *Caricles*, and endeavoured to dispossess him of the desires he had Entertained for every thing Amiable in the Female Sex.

They were sent from Heaven for a Revenge upon *Prometheus's* Theft ; who entailed a Curse upon Mankind for his Audaciousness. They are *Sirens* to delude in Expectation, and Fiends to Torment in Enjoyment. The Enamoured Youth is a Captive to their Lust, and a Slave to the Gratification of their Inconsistent Humours. Read the Story of Antiquity, you'll find their Treachery to the Brightest Heroes ; what did not *Agamemnon* suffer for his *Clytemnestra* ? *Paris* for the Adulterous *Helen* ? These are Examples should affright my *Caricles* from the pursuit of his Ruine ; and evince to all Mankind the Inconstancy of the Sex.

I could not hear the whole Sex exposed for the Imperfections of one Branch of it, for the Thoughts of the Cœlestial *Leucippe* forbade me to entertain the least Censure upon any of them. 'Twould be (I said)
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an Affront unpardonable to hear these Indignities offered to any thing which bore Relation to *Leucippe*, did not the esteem I have for *Clinias* overcome the Suggestions of my Passion, shall the Glory of her Sex be Arraigned in the Calumnies aspersed upon the Inferiour Multitude, shall she be tainted with the Faults which can't belong to so Illustrious Charms. I came to you to receive instructions how to please the Divine *Fair*, and shall I hear her represented in the Deformity of a Fiend? *Clinias* replied, I am not at all perplexed for an Excuse, for you gave me one your self. But I confess the concern I have for the Distress of my Dear *Caricles*, produced in me some Sentiments a little too unguarded. No! if *Leucippe* be the Mistress of your Passion, she deserves more Praise than the whole Sex beside does Infamy from Mankind. But I see no Reason you have

have to accuse your Fate of Cruelty, since never had a Lover more fair Opportunities of Access to a more Lovely object of his desire. How many would bless their Destiny for the sight of the Mistress of their Hearts? You enjoy it every Day. How many to hear her speak? When every time you see her, you hear something inexpressibly ravishing from the Divine *Leucippe*, and the happiness of all this is, that you are ever under Aspect of the illustrious Constellation. Oh! But I Replied, she does not know that I Love her, that her influence is more Ascendant upon me, than any other she Converses with. The happiness you speak of, every one in the Family enjoys; what Pleasure then can I perceive in a Fruition which diffuses it self upon all who know her? Oh! Could I perceive some uncommon Instance of her Favour, one tender Glance directed to

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Clitophon, would rescue him from the most dejected Misery.

Clinias Replied, you make your self very unacquainted in the Misteries of Love ; should the Virgin first begin the Address, she'd resign her Conquest, and put her self under the Dominion of her Slave, You are first to discover your Passion, and than the least Favour is an Encouragement to your Pursuit. The Lady who never had an Humble Servant, fears neglect from all she does not know, that she deserves Admiration, unless she's first Admired. You must therefore let her know that you Love her, and then she'll give you some hopes of a Return of her Passion. Ah! *Clinias*, I Replied, my Merits seem too low to advise such an Hope, and the fear of Offending, withdraws the desire I have she should know my Passion : However, since you are experienced in the Affair of Love,
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I could discard my Modesty for once, if you'd inform me how I should begin the Assault.

Clinias answered, you must seek all opportunities of being alone with her, and then observe that your Discourse have nothing in it Obscure or Immodest. The Nature of Woman is Light, and prone to the Enjoyments of Love; it abhors the Mention of what they most vehemently desire, and the Breach of Modesty is to them more Criminal in Word than in Act. The Ladies of Pleasure will disclose their Desire, but the Virgin Blushes when she hears of it. If she loves the Thought, yet her Modesty recoils at the intimation of it. If you said any thing which she resents, you must submit to her Reproof, and Mollifie it by the Endearments of a Kiss; if she resist, her resistance must invigorate your Attack, and if that does not prevail,

prevail, Diffimulation is the *Way* to win her.

This Advice gave me a great Encouragement to the Conquest of my Mistress. Nothing, I thought, could oppose it, but Obedience to the Commands of my Father; *Leucippe's* Charms pleaded on the one side, and the Duty of a Son made *Caligo* appear more Lovely; than ever. Necessity of Fate strove against the Obligations of Nature. To be happy, I thought, with either, was impossible; if I enjoyed *Leucippe*, I lost the Affection of a tender Father, and the Embraces of *Caligo* would divest me of a Capacity of Receiving the least Favour from the most Exquisite Beauty in the Universe. The fear of the later of these Distresses overcame, so I thanked *Clinias* for his Instructions, and resolved to visit the Divine *Leucippe*.

I had not enquired long before I heard she was alone, taking the Diversion of my Father's Garden? There was a Grove exquisitely contrived for the Coolness of Shade, and the delight of the Odours which it scattered into every part of the Garden. The Branches of the Trees united themselves, that their Leaves might defend the Walks from the Sun, tho' every Gale of Wind lifted them up to admit the Warmth of its Beams. This Temperature of the Air, recommended it to the frequency of all who had a Mind to retire from the heat of the day, into *Sylvan* recesses. In the midst of it was a Fountain Encircled with the Greatest Variety of Flowers that the Bountiful Earth could supply. I was admiring these Beautiful Productions of Nature, when I spied *Leucippe* coming toward the Fountain, and rejoiced that I might now have some Opportunity

tunity of Discourse with my Contemplation upon the Flowers, was immediately changed to the Survey of them in the Face of *Leucippe*, which represented them in a brighter Lustre than their Natural Sphere. The Colour of the Violet, the Rose and Lilly were so well disposed in her Complexion, that it seemed to be no other than a Composition of them.

I was now more Ravished with her Charms than ever ; walked to her, desired I might have the Honour to lead her to a Seat under the Shade of some Palm-Trees, to which she very Modestly Condescended, I took her by the Hand; but Heavens, with what Extasie did the gentle touch Transfix me !

When we came to the Seat, I desired my Servant *Satyrus*, who attended, to divert us with a Story.

Satyrus immediately knew what sort of Relation would please me best, and Addressed himself to us, in the following Manner,

The Observation of the Trees, which refresh you with their Shade, Encourages me to hope that an Account of the amazing Passion, between these Senseless Animals would not be unpleasant to you, since it seems to Evince the Wonderful Power of Love.

It extends not only to Brutes, but things Inanimate; the Load-Stone loves the Iron, and by a Touch of it Attracts with an Amorous Heat. I should not venture upon the Credit of Philosophers to justify what I am doing, but the Experience of Husbandmen contribute an undeniable Demonstration to the Truth of it. The Palm-trees are discriminated by Sexes, and the Affection of the Male to the Female, is evidently strong; because if she
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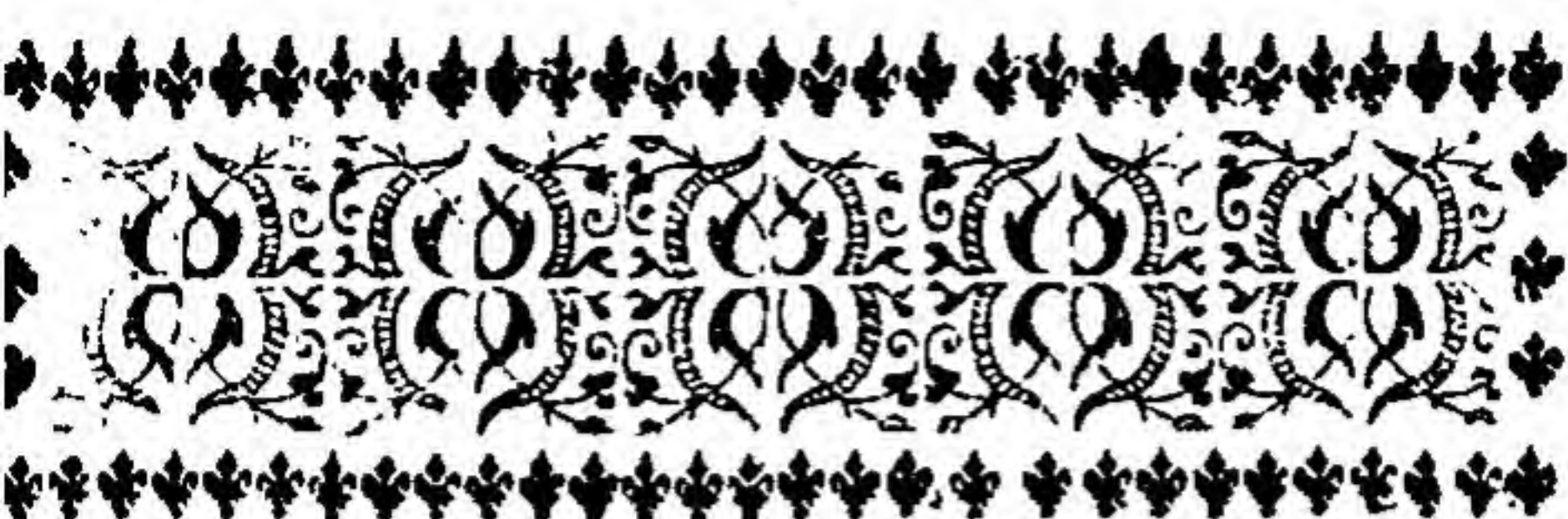
be planted at a distance from him, he withers and decays. To relieve his Distemper, the skilful Artist goes upon an Ascent, and observes which way the Male inclines, when he has found out the Disease, he administers a Cure, by fliving some Branches from the Female, and inserting them into the Body of the Male: He no sooner receives the Prescript, but flourishes and revives in the Embraces of his Consort. The Waters too testify their Attendance to this Passion, witness the Stream of *Alpheus*, which conveys it self through the Sea, with no Alteration, till he comes to the Enjoyment of his loved *Arethusa*.

I observed *Leucippe* extremely pleased at these Relations, and at every tender word, I gently pressed her Hand, and perceived such delightful Emotions in her, as assured me she took no Offence at what I did. I was going to order *Saty-*

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rus to go on, when a Servant came to tell her that her Musick-Master waited her Return. I gave *Satyrus* a Gratification for the Good Success of his Entertainment, and waited on the tender *Leucippe*, to the Room where she Sung to the Musick.





THE
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OF
Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. II.

ARGUMENT.

Leucippe Sings to her Lute ; Her Voice inflames the Passion of Clitophon more than ever. He continues his Courtship with Success. His Marriage with Caligo is preven-

prevented by her being Stolen away by Calisthenes. His Servant Satyrus contrives Means for his Admittance to the Embraces of Leucippe, but his Designs are Defeated by the Intrusion of Leucippe's Mother Panthia into her Apartment. Clitophon fearing lest any disgrace should arise from this Discovery of the Intrigues with Leucippe, Clinias and Satyrus take Shipping for Alexandria.



W H E N we Arrived to the Apartment, the Musician desired her to Sing the Combat of the *Lyon* and the *Boar* to the Lute when she had Performed that, they Sang the Song of the Rose.

Should

*Should Kings o'er Flowers ap-
pointed be*

*The Rose should have the Sove-
reignty.*

*That Maiden Blush of Modest
Earth*

*Appearing e'er she has brought
forth*

*Her Summers Fruit, That Flower
so Fair*

*Perfuming, where it grows, the
Air*

*With sweetest scent our Sense doth
Touch,*

*We ne'er can Praise that Flower
too much.*

The softness of her Voice exacted the thanks of all the Company, and none was more forward in expressing the Satisfaction he received than the Amorous *Clitophon*. These and other Diversions engaged us till Supper; when the Glances and
Ogles

Ogles we received each from the other, vanquished the Diligent Sollicitations of our Appetites. They continued to be the Food of our Enflamed Souls, for ten Days, till I applied my self to *Satyrus*, to furnish me with some Stratagem which might possess me of the Embraces of the Mistress of my Heart. He replied an immodest Attempt would forever dissable you to purchase your desire; you must first make her sensible of your Pain, before she'll perfect the Cure. When you have done this, you may depend upon the Fidelity and Care of *Satyrus* and to Encourage you, I believe I can interest her Servant in an Intrigue which may perhaps put an end to your Expectation: I was extremely revived with this Encouragement, and resolved to compose my Looks, and recal my Courage to the Assault; I strove to convince my self of the Danger of being Timorous

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morous by the following Expōstulation : Can I expect that she should Address me, or can I look that she declare her Passion first. No ! I had scarce spoken, when I met the Sole Object of my Desires. The sight of her daunted my Resolution and overspread my Face with Paleness. I stood trembling for some time, at last staggered out : *Madam, I am your humble Servant. Are you my Servant she said, then I have one more than I thought ?* I am as much devoted to your Service as the Renowned *Hercules* was to *Omphale*. We were both of us at a Loss for something to continue our Discourse, when an Accident of the Day before came very Fortunately into my Mind. Her Servant *Clio*, as she sat by her, playing on her Lute, was Stung by a Bee upon the Hand. *Leucippe* as soon as she perceived it, laid aside her Lute, and held the Diseased Part to her Lips, and mut-
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tered

tered over some Enchantment, which immediately gave her Ease. So just as our Discourse ended, a Wasp flew about me, I instantly clapt my hand to my Lips, and *Leucippe* as hastily removed it, asking me what part was hurt, I told her my Lip, and desired her Assistance, she then put her Lips to mine, and in the space of the Fascination, I ravished an hundred Kisses, as her Lips in her speaking closed to mine. This Animated my Confidence so, that I was a little more pressing, and had just grasped the Prize in my Arms, when she started back and told me, she hoped I meant nothing Dishonourable. Not in the least, My Angel, I replied ; so I renewed my Assault upon her Lips, and enjoyed the Pleasures of *Elysium*, till we spied her Woman coming toward us, and parted with Sorrow on both sides through different Doors.

'Twas

'Twas not long after, e're we were called in to Supper. *Satyrus* had now a great insight into our Designs, and contrived a very nice way for us to convey our Affections from one side of the Table to the other. When I called for any Liquor, he'd observe from what side of the Glass I drank, and then he'd fill in the same Glass to *Leucippe*, turning that part of it towards her which was still warm with my Lips. This small Satisfaction diverted us very much, and I thought it an ingenious invention of Kissing at a Distance ? *Satyrus* had engaged her Woman *Clio* in my Cause, and had disposed every thing so, that we might have a private interview that Night, *Panthia* the Mother of *Leucippe* was in Bed, the Servants busie in the Affairs of the House, and her Woman *Clio* slept aside on purpose : In short all was clear, and *Leucippe* alone in her Chamber, I knocked gently at

the Door, and she perceiving who was there, opened it very easily, when I came in I saluted her, and desired her to sit down upon the Couch. When the Pleasant Toyings and Fondnesses of Love had passed between us, and she seemed prepared to admit Addresses of a Superior Nature ; I was obliged to retire without taking that leave of her I designed by the noise of some one upon the Stairs. I was extremely vexed that I lost the opportunity and despaired of ever having such another in my Hands, I met *Satyrus* as I went, who laughd and told me 'twas he who disturbed us, by giving notice that some of the Family were coming up.

My Father had all this while been perplexed with strange and amazing Dreams, which hastned his preparing for the Celebration of my Marriage with *Caligo*, accordingly, she was Adorned with all the Splendor
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the occasion required. Her Bracelet sparkled with Diamonds, and her Purple Vest was Embroidered with the finest Gold. In short, nothing was wanting to Illustrate her Charms, or which could make her appear a Consort, worthy the Greatest Monarch in the Universe.

The Sacrifices were performing with Great Splendour, whilst I was in the greatest Anxiety to think of some Stratagem to defer the Approaching Ceremony. While I was taken up with these Thoughts, I heard a prodigious shout, and ran to know the occasion of it, and found that when the Victim was Slain an Eagle snatched it from the Altar in spite of all Opposition made by the Assistance.

This my Father looked upon as an ill Omen, which occasioned him to desist from the Ceremony. He then consulted the Augurs who Pronounced that he must Sacrifice to

Jupiter Hospitalis the Patron of the Bird which disturbed his Devotion. But all was of no Effect, since the Eagle appeared no more. This Accident produced a great Satisfaction in me; I could restrain my Acknowledgements to the Prince of Fowls. The Event of the Omen was this: *Calisthanes* a Dissolute Young Gentleman of *Byzantium* had heard much of the Charms of her Beauty before she left that Place: He applied himself to *Sostratus* her Father for his Consent to Marry her, but was refused. This denial he resented very much, and vowed a Revenge in his Mind: There was at that time a heavy War between *Thrace* and *Byzantium*; wherein the latter were extreamly reduced. In this Distress they consult the Oracle who reported that they must send a select Number of Youth with all necessary Preparations to Sacrifice to *Hercules*.

rules of Tyre. Calisthenes was one of the Number, and to Accomplish his Designs, he obtains leave of the Commander of the Enterprize to Sail to Tyre in a Frigot of his own, which he furnished with such as he knew would make no Conscience of Villany. When he arrived at Tyre, he informed himself that the Sacrifice for my Espousals was to be performed on the Morrow. Accordingly he Dresses the Crew of his Ship in Women's Cloaths, who passed for such without the least Suspicion : He ordered each of them to provide themselves with Weapons to defend the Attempt. In this Disposition his Company came to attend the Sacrifice, and when they saw an Opportunity, they laid Hands on Caligo, boarded her upon the Frigot, and immediately struck Sail for *Byzantium*. The Occasion of this mistake between Caligo and Leucippe was that Leucippe would

not come abroad on the Day wherein she was to lose for ever her Dearest *Clitophon*, and *Caligo*, being the greatest Figure among the Ladies easily past before the Strangers for *Leucippe*.

Thus were my Designs of Intercepting my Marriage with *Caligo* very fortunately Accomplished. This added fresh Courage to my Addresses to *Leucippe*, and whenever I had the happiness of her Company alone, I pressed her with something soft and tender, and was at last Emboldened to speak to her in the following Manner. How long my Angel shall we subsist upon the unripe Fruits of Love? How long shall we be Scholars before we are admitted to enjoy the Mysterious Bliss? Every Glance from my Dearest *Leucippe* enrages my Passion, and every touch of her tender Lips causes Emotions in me, which tell me they must be satisfy'd.

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We have now no Reason to distrust our Mutual Affection, let's then drown it in Enjoyment. She could make no Answer but Sigh'd, and I apprehended some uneasiness in her, which informed me I had vanquished every thing which opposed an Access to my Happiness.

All that I now wanted was an opportunity of Privacy, and to obtain one I knew would require the Greatest Caution. For *Panthia* *Leucippe's* Mother's Apartment was next to hers, nothing but a pair of Glass Doors Divided them, the Careful *Panthea* always attended *Leucippe* to Bed, nor could she still her Anxious Thoughts for the Honour of her Daughter, before she saw her a sleep, she then locked the Doors her self, and laid the Keys under her own Pillow. This was a Difficulty too arduous for me to surmount, so I applied my self

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to

to the Invention of the trusty *Satyrus* for a Trick.

There had I believe been an Intimacy of Intrigue between *Satyrus* and *Clio*, Woman to *Leucippe*, and her Mother. He prevailed upon her to engage Secrecy in the Affair, and to let him see the Keys of *Leucippe's* Apartment. When he had done this, he carries them to a Workman, and ordered him to make him others like them. He then delivers the Keys back to *Clio*, and receives the Patterns of them from the Workman. Now he thought all ripe for Execution except that one *Conops*, a sly undermining Rascal in the Family, made it his Business to observe our Motions, and to dispatch him, he invites him to a Collation which *Conops* willingly accepted of, and when he had charged pretty Home with Brimmers, he gives him a sleepy Potion which was sure to secure him till Morning.

I then

I then took the Keys from *Satyrus*, ordered him to give notice if he heard any noise, and entered the Chamber. The Passions of Joy and Fear had Alternate Rule over my Spirits. My Mind was perplexed with the fear of some Approaching Danger, and enlarged with the Hopes of Success. Her Mother as ill Stars would have it, Dreamed that a Russian had entered the Chamber of *Leucippe*, dragged her out of Bed, and ript up her Bowels with a Sword. In this Horreur she starts out of her Bed and runs into *Leucippe*, *Satyrus* was trembling at the Door, and I conveyed my self out of the Chamber as secretly as possible, and standing at some Distance, heard the old Woman in the following Exclamation : Lascivious Girl, thou hast now Defeated all my Hopes, thy Father knows not of thy Shame, but bravely Defends his

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his Country from the Common Enemy, while some Villain has defloured his Daughter ; would to Heavens thou hadst been still at *Byzantium*, that the Fortune of War had subjected thee to this Shame, that some *Thracian* Conqueror had Ravished thy Charms, his Violence had extenuated thy Guilt, but now all the Shame and Infamy is upon thy self. Too true was my Dream, better the Sword of the Russian had been Sheathed in thy Bowels than this Conquest been Committed upon thine Honour: *Leucippe* trembling, Replied, 'tis you my unnatural Mother, who taint my Honour by attacking it with undeserved Reproach. The Person who so rudely invaded my Apartment might be a Heroe for ought I know ; I lay Astonished and Divested of the Power of Crying out for Assistance, but Fear had not such an Ascendant over me

as

as to disable me to secure my Innocency, a Prize more Dear to me than Life. With this Satisfaction *Panthia* retired into her Chamber and left the Distressed *Leucippe* to lament the Loss of an Happiness she had so long Desired. How to extricate my self from this Calumny I knew not. I went to *Clinias* to advise me in this Difficulty. He proposed that the whole Intrigue would come to Light, and that then 'twould be impossible for me or *Leucippe* ever to be Happy; that there were Ships in the Harbour bound for *Alexandria*, and the only way would be for us to Embark, *Clio* was in the Greatest Danger (Poor Girl) for she would be sure to bear the Vengeance of the Incensed Mother alone, should we leave her behind us; and to take her with us would be Inconvenient

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nient, so clapt some Pieces of Gold into her Hand; and sent her on Board a Ship which struck Sail that Night, telling her she might be sure we would follow her with all Expedition. All the Difficulty was to convey the Dear *Leucippe* to us. This Province I committed to *Satyrus*, who finds the old *Panthia* sleeping, and *Leucippe* in Tears for the Loss of her *Clitophon* she was in Transport when *Satyrus* told her he would carry her to Me. To *Clitophon* (she Replied) wherever he be. Accordingly she came to us and brought her Jewels, and what other Things of Value she had with her, and so she, I, *Clinias* and *Satyrus* went on Board a Ship which was bound for *Alexandria* the next Morning.

We had not been long on Board before an *Egyptian*, a Gentleman

Gentleman of Great Civility, invited our Company to a Collation, accordingly we joined our Provision, and when we had asked our Names of each other, we diverted the greatest Part of the Night with Delightful and Amusing Stories, too tedious to be inserted.



T H E



THE
AMOURS
OF
Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. III.

they take Shipping for Alexandria. They fall into the Hands of Thieves. Clitophon Deserts from them to the Enemy. They Sacrifice Leucippe (as they think) tho' she's preserved by the Cunning of Menelaus and Satyrus, who Arrived there from the Shipwracks. They bring Leucippe to Clitophon, who is much respected by Charmides, General of the Army.



E had very good Weather at Sea, till the Third Day. It grew

nient, so clapt some Pieces of Gold into her Hand; and sent her on Board a Ship which struck Sail that Night, telling her she might be sure we would follow her with all Expedition. All the Difficulty was to convey the Dear *Leucippe* to us. This Province I committed to *Satyrus*, who finds the old *Panthia* sleeping, and *Leucippe* in Tears for the Loss of her *Clitophon* she was in Transport when *Satyrus* told her he would carry her to Me. To *Clitophon* (she Replied) wherever he be. Accordingly she came to us and brought her Jewels, and what other Things of Value she had with her, and so she, I, *Clinias* and *Satyrus* went on Board a Ship which was bound for *Alexandria* the next Morning.

We had not been long on Board before an *Egyptian*, a Gentleman

Gentleman of Great Civility, invited our Company to a Collation, accordingly we joined our Provision, and when we had asked our Names of each other, we diverted the greatest Part of the Night with Delightful and Amusing Stories, too tedious to be inserted.



T H E



THE
AMOURS
OF
Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. III.

ARGUMENT.

Their Vessel is Shipwrack'd. Clitophon and Leucippe Sail upon a Plank. Satyrus and Clinias are separated from them. The former are driven upon the Coast of Peleusium. There they

they take Shipping for Alexandria. They fall into the Hands of Thieves. Clitophon Deserts from them to the Enemy. They Sacrifice Leucippe (as they think) tho' she's preserved by the Cunning of Menelaus and Satyrus, who Arrived there from the Shipwracks. They bring Leucippe to Clitophon, who is much respected by Charmides, General of the Army.



WE had very good Weather at Sea, till the Third Day. It grew dark suddenly, the Wind arose and blew with Violence, the Waves rose and dashed against the Vessel, the Confusion of the Mariners made us all Despair of safety, their Imprecations and Curses made us believe we were in the Regions of the Accursed, than the Realms of Neptune.

In

In short all Hopes of safety were lost, so we submitted our selves to the Disposal of Fortune; the Pilot commanded the Long-boat to be Launched, and with those whom he chose went into it, so were we left desolate of help, and surrounded with Danger ; at last the Wind bore very hard and drove the Ship upon a Rock, which split her in Pieces, *Menelaus* and *Satyrus* bestrid the Main-Mast, *Clinias* rode upon the Sail-yard : The Distressed *Leucippe* and my self got upon a Plank of the Stern which wafted us to *Pelesium*, when we Landed we Praised Heaven for our Miraculous Deliverance, and bemoaned the Fate of our Companions, whom we thought Devoured by the Fury of the Deep.

When we came to *Pelesium* we spent some Days in observing the Curiosities of the Place. Nothing gave us greater Delight than two Paintings

Paintings of *Evanthus's* Drawing, the one Represented the Distress and Deliverance of *Andromeda*, the other that of *Prometheus*, each had his Executioner prepared, and each a *Grecian* Champion to Deliver them, both of them sat upon a Rock, that which supported *Andromeda* was hollowed just enough to contain her; the Work was so exact that it seemed to be the Production of Nature not of Art.

The Beauty of the Virgin exacted your Admiration whilst her Chains, and the Whale gaping to Devour her, drew your Compassion, her Air discovered the modest fear she was under of her Sufferings. Her Vest was white as Snow, wrought of the Feathers which the *Indians* gather from the Trees. Before her appeared the Whale, threatening immediate Death when *Perseus* was Discovered Flying from Heaven with a Scarf over his Shoulders,

Shoulders, and Wings upon his Feet, in his left Hand was the *Gorgon's* Head in all its Terrors, in his right, he held a Spear which was directed against the Mouth of the Voracious Fiend.

Prometheus was bound with Irons to a Rock, *Hercules* stood by him with a Bow and Arrow in his Hand, an Eagle fed upon the Liver of *Prometheus*; her Food grew up as fast as she devoured it. She stood upon his Thigh, which by his Contracting it for Pain gave stronger hold to her Tenacious Talons; the Picture very naturally expressed the Violence of his Torment and the Agonies which oppressed him.

In this Distress *Hercules* drew his Bow, the Arrow was no sooner brought back to the Head than you could perceive it Discharged into the Heart of the Eagle; *Prometheus* Distracted between Hope and Fear, cast his Eyes upon his Deli-

Deliverer, on whom they would for ever have dwelt, had not the Violence of his Anguish withdrawn them to behold a more Displeasing Object.

When we had staid here some time to refresh our selves, we hired a Vessel to Transport us to *Alexandria*. In the Voyage, we rode up to an Harbour to take in fresh Water, when we were alarmed with Cries and Shouts that the Shepherds were upon us, they had no time to secure themselves by flight, for the Banks were instantly filled with Numbers of *Barbarians*. They sent about twenty on Board our Ship, who rob'd us of all that was Valuable in it, and left us bound in Custody of some they left to take Charge of us. They informed us that we must continue here till Morning, and that then we should be carried before their General, who resided two Days Journey from
from

from the Shore, when Night drew on our Keepers fell asleep, but the Thoughts of our Calamity deprived us of the Refreshment, and gave me opportunity to lament our Condition.

What have we perpetrated against Heaven to deserve these Misfortunes to be in the Hands of *Barbarians*, destitute of help. What Prayers shall I use to assuage their Fury, since whatever I say, they can't understand ; what Mercy can I expect, when my Affliction disables me to ask it. But why do I thus bemoan my own Fate, when *Leucippe's* ought to command my Grief, with what Mouth shall I complain, with what Eyes shall I weep ; thou hast been Tender and Constant to the most Miserable Man in the World ; and behold the Reward of thy Fidelity ? A Dungeon, is thy Bridchamber, the Earth thy Bed, Ropes and Chains are

are the Bracelets to adorn the Nuptials ; we had no Reason to thank the Mercy of the Waves, since they have preserved us to a Misery greater than themselves could inflict.

These Expostulations drew on the day and the first Object we could descry, was a Black Man riding to the Shore, with the Greatest Expedition ; when he came up to us, he declared that their King had determined if any Virgin was among the Captives, she should be offered a Sacrifice for the Army. *Leucippe* with this News held fast by her *Clitophon*, who was unable to resist Numbers of the Enemy, so they led us away by Violence.

We had been scarce two Hours upon our Journey, when we discovered a Troop of Soldiers Marching up to us. Our Guards immediately put themselves in Order to receive an Assault, and to secure us, disposed of us in the middle of their Body.

When

When the first Charge was given, the Attack was carried on with great Vigour and Bravery on both sides. At last we perceived our own Party in Great Confusion and Distress, and resolved among our selves to break through the Ranks and go over to the Enemy, at first they prepared to Fight, but when they saw our Chains they apprehended us to be Captives, they received us into their Army, and disposed of us in their Rear, to secure us from Danger.

When the Evening came, and the Thieves were dispersed, the Captain of these Soldiers whose Name was *Charmides*, sent for us all to his Quarters, and when we came there, he required each of us to give an Account what he was, and the Reason of our falling into the Hands of the Pirats. When he was satisfied of these Particulars, he commanded us to follow him, and

and told us we should be furnished with Arms in order to attack the Grand Body of the Thieves, as soon as some of his Recruits arrived. I had before been very much used to Ride, and desired I might have an Horse. As soon as I received it, I gave *Charmides* such Proofs of my Skill, that he invited me to sup with him that Night.

When we sat down he desired me to divert the Business of War, with a more particular Relation of my Story, which produced such Compassion in *Charmides*, that he ordered me an *Ægyptian* slave to attend me.

The Business of the Army, the next Day, was to fill up a Trench which was open between us and the Enemy : while we were upon the Work, we discerned an Altar which the Thieves had erected ; near it was a Sepulchre. Two of the Thieves led a Virgin bound up
D to

to the Altar, whom I discover'd to be *Leucippe*. They poured Oyl upon her Head, and omitted no Ceremony usual at a Sacrifice. Whilst an *Ægyptian* Priest sung an Hymn, a Signal was given, all retired from the Altar, but he who was to slay the Victim, who when he had tyed her to a Stake, thrust a Knife into her Breast, and opened it down till the Intestines appear'd, which they took out and boiled, and then distributed to each Man his Share of them.

Our Captain and Soldiers were amazed at the Cruelty of the Fact, I beheld the Ceremony concluded in the most pungent Pangs of Grief. They laid her in the Tomb, covered her with Earth, pulled down the Altar, and departed without casting one look backward.

Our Trench was filled about the Evening, and our Army encamped on the further side. *Charmides* perceived

ceived me sorrowful, and applied all means to sooth my Passion, but all were ineffectual.

Oh wretched *Lucippe* ! Thou most unfortunate of Women ! Thou diedst in a foreign Country a Sacrifice to the Rage of inhuman Barbarians. Their unhallowed Hands have violated thy Charms, and buried thee in an infamous Sepulchre ; Thy Bowels were a Feast to the most profligate Miscreants. What Patience can support this load of Sorrow. A strange Banquet *This* ; but the Gods will not see it unrevenged. When I had ended my Lamentation, I set my Sword to my Breast ; when I spied two Men running up to me, whom I thought to have been Thieves ; but when they came near, I discovered them to be my Friends, *Menelaus* and *Satyrus*, whom I thought lost in the Tempest at Sea. This unexpected sight did not at all alleviate

my Grief, I could hardly express any Satisfaction for their Arrival: They endeavoured to wrest the Sword from my Hand, but I conjured them to desist. Envy me not (said I) the Glory of dying for *Leucippe*; detain me not any longer from the only Relief of my Afflictions; should you compel me to live, I can't without *Leucippe*: There is a Sting of Grief which torments me. Let me not be ever wounded and never die. If *Leucippe* (said *Menelaus*) be the Cause of your Distress; Think not of her more, for she lives. He stamp'd upon the Tomb with his Foot and commanded her to testify the Truth of what he had said; He then opened the Urn, *Leucippe* came out in the most ghastly Appearance, disembowel'd from top to bottom; she instantly cast her self upon me, and both of us stood astonished at this sudden return of Joy.

When

When I recovered, I desired *Menelaus* to keep me no longer in suspense. Is not this the Hand of *Leucippe* which I press? Are not those the Lips whose touch have so often revived my Soul? What then did I see Yesterday, was it a Dream? And is not this the Living, Divine *Leucippe*? *Menelaus* desired I would retire out of sight, and promised I should see the Wounds of *Leucippe* healed, and that he would restore her to me in all her Charms. I was long before he could prevail upon me, but at last I complied.

I had not been away above half an Hour when he called me again: I beheld *Leucippe* entire and sound: There was now no appearance of her being Disemboweled, she looked as beautiful as ever. I conjur'd *Menelaus* to unravel the Mystery, for I thought my self deceived by the delusions of Magic.

'The Tempest (said *Menelaus*) cast us upon the Coast of *Ægypt*, where we were taken by the Pyrats of this City. Some of them knew me, and led me to their Captain, who commanded me to be released from Irons, and to assist them in the Conduct of their War. . When I found my self so well received, I desired that *Satyrus* might have his Freedom; the General replied, he could not grant my request before I gave some evident Proof of my Valour in the Service. . They consulted the Oracle about the event of the War; It pronounced that a Virgin should be sacrificed for an Atonement for their City, that part of her Liver should be eaten, and her Body interred in a Sepulchre. How we dissipated our Fears for *Leucippe*, *Satyrus* will inform you.

Satyrus assumed the Relation, and said; I was in the greatest Distress in the World when I understood

stood the Destiny of *Leucippe*. I applied to *Menelaus* and begged of him to think of some Means for her Deliverance. He seemed entirely willing to serve her, but could not conceive any Means which could preserve her from Death. In this Perplexity we walked along the Shore, when we spied a Vessel riding at no great Distance, another Ship boarded her, and brought her to Shoar. The Pirates desired *Menelaus*, for they observed how much he was respected by their Captain, to examin the Cargo of the Ship, and take what he pleased of it to himself. Accordingly when he was looking over the Goods, he found a Trunk very strongly closed, which he thought contained a great Treasure, but when he opened it; contrary to his expectation, he sees nothing but a short Cloak and a Knife, with a very long Haft, and a Blade not

above three Fingers in length; He was curious to know the Meaning of it, and drawing at the Blade, it came out very far, but when he fixed it against any thing hard, it shrunk into its Sheath: I desired him to take care of the Instrument, and when we were alone, told him, it would effectually preserve *Leucippe*. We bound up the Entrails of a Lamb, in a fine piece of Cloth, and desir'd her to place it under her Vest, that the Knife might penetrate that, and leave the Womb of *Leucippe* untouched.

Fortune was still propitious, for when we had provided thus far, the General sends for *Menelaus*, and desired him to perform the Office of Priest in the Sacrifice, which he accepted. When the Day came, *Leucippe* was brought Cloathed in a Vest which reached to the Ground, She was laid upon the Altar, *Menelaus* opened the Entrails of the
Lamb

Lamb, and when he had delivered the Liver to be eaten, he interred *Leucippe* in a Tomb. Thus was the Design accomplished without the least suspicion of Fraud.

When *Satyrus* ended, I was in the most intricate perplexity to know how to reward *Menelaus* for his Care and Fidelity: All that was in my Power I did, I embraced and adored him. When I saw my self secure in the Possession of the Dearest *Leucippe*, we went to the Camp; I introduced *Menelaus* to *Charmides*, who received him with great satisfaction: He enquired of *Menelaus* the number of the Thieves, he replied, their main Body was in the next Village, and that he thought it might amount to Ten Thousand Men. *Charmides* was not at all dismayed, but answered, I should not doubt of a Victory with Five thousand of my Soldiers, tho' I expect Two thousand more from

the Isle of *Delta* in a few Days.

Whilst he was going on in this Discourse with *Menelaus*, there came an Express from *Delta* with Advice that the setting out of his Recruits was deferred Five Days, by reason of some ill Omens they observed when they began the March.





THE
AMOURS
OF.

Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. IV.

ARGUMENT.

Carmides is extremely Courteous to Clitophon. He desires Menelaus's Interest to procure Leucippe to his Embraces. She drinks a Poysonous Portion. She's Lunatick eleven Days. She recovers

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AMOURS
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Clitophon and Leucippe.

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vers by the Application of an Antidote which one Chæseas procures. Carmides is kill'd by a Stratagem of the Enemy; who are entirely defeated by a Fresh Reinforcement of Soldiers. Clitophon, with his Friends, among whom he receives Chæreas, set out for Alexandria.

CHARMIDES when he was informed of the Strength of the Enemy, and the Delay of the arrival of his Troop! resolved to return to the Village from whence he came, and there to expect their coming. When *Leucippe* and I came there, we found a more convenient Lodging provided for us than the General himself. When I entered her Chamber I embraced her, hoping now to be possessed of the Prize I had undergone so much to obtain. How many Calamities have we been Involved in, we have been Ship-

Shipwrecked, fallen into the Merciless Hands of Pirats, who would have sacrificed you to their Fury. Let's therefore while we have Opportunity, enjoy it, lest some Misfortune should again Separate us, and oblige us to suffer for neglecting an Occasion which was in our Hands. *Leucippe* answered, 'Tis in Vain for you to Wish for what you so eagerly Desire. Whilst I was condoling my Distress, the Goddess *Diana* appeared to me in a Dream and spoke in these Words; *Weep not Leucippe, For thou shalt not Die, I will protect thee as long as thou preservest Thine Honour, And as a Reward for thy Vertue, I'll promote Clitophon to thy Embraces as soon as it will consist with your Mutual Happiness.* This promise of safety revived my Spirits, and recalled to my Memory what I Thought upon the Night before. I saw the Temple of *Venus*, and
when

when I would have entred it to pay my Devotion. to the Shrine, the Doors were closed against me, which gave me a great deal of Uneasiness. Immediately appeared to me a Woman who resembled the Shrine, and told me, it was not as yet lawful for me to come into the Temple, but that if I would wait the Pleasure of the Goddess, it would not be long before I should not only have Access, but be admitted Priestesses to the Deity. These Answers inclined me to withdraw my Addresses, and subject their Importunity to the Determination of Fate.

Not long after, some Sea Monsters and other Curiosities were presented to *Charmides*, who invited us to a sight of them. I observed some Emotions in him, which declared how much he was affected with the Charms of *Leucippe*. His Eyes were always intent upon her, and to prolong their Happiness, he enter-

entertained us a considerable time, with an account of the Nature and Production of those Beasts. We had no sooner retired from the Place they were in, but he called back *Menelaus*, and told him that he was sufficiently convinced of his Fidelity, by the Proofs he gave of it to me. He desired a place in his Friendship, and declared he should endeavour to deserve it. He added, there was but one Favour he desired : The Charms of *Leucippe* have overcome me, procure her to my Embraces, you shall receive fifty Pieces of Gold for your Reward ; and *Leucippe* shall ask nothing which I wont grant her. *Menelaus* replied, whatever Instances of Friendship I express, I can't suffer them to be corrupted by Presents ; you may depend, my Endeavours shall be as Diligent without Bribery, as another's would be for the Treasures of the Universe.

The

The next time *Menelaus* saw me, he discovered all that had passed between himself and *Charmides*. I was in the Greatest Perplexity when I heard it, and resolved upon the last Extremity before I would give the least Compliance to the Proposal. To give a Positive Denial of what he could procure by Violence would enrage his Passion. To escape by Flight was to expose ourselves to the Rage of a Multitude of Thieves who surrounded us. The only Way which gave the least Hope was, to delude his Expectation till Fortune should discover some Means for our Rescue. This Course *Menelaus* approved of, and went confidently to *Charmides*, told him the Affair was dispatched, that the Damsel was a little obstinate to his Suit at the first, but soon complied when he told her what Rewards she might expect. One thing he must grant before his Desires

fires

fires could be accomplished, she intreated he would suspend them till her Arrival at *Alexandria*, because the Village they now resided in was so small that her Reproach would be immediately spread abroad. *Charmides* was over-joyed when he heard that she complied, but the Delay of his Hopes gave him a great Uneasiness. *Menelaus* when he observed that, replied; to heal your disquiet, I tell you directly that she is indispos'd. Let me then (said *Charmides*) enjoy her Conversation, let me touch her tender Lips, let me hear the ravishing sound of her Voice; Perhaps those modest Condescensions may allay the anguish of my Soul.

Menelaus, when he returned, repeated the Proposal of *Charmides*. I was extremely enraged when I heard it, and resolved that it should never be accepted. I have my self obtained no more than those modest Condescensions
he

he desires. *Leucippe's* Honour is untouched from her *Clitophon*. And for a Stranger to tast of her Lips, will be a Reproach which I shall never submit to.

Whilst I thus resented the Offers of *Charmides*, a Servant brought us word that *Leucippe* fell down as she walked, and bruised one of her Eyes. We made all the Expedition we could to her Relief, and found her upon the Ground, when I came near, she lifted up her Eye over-run with Blood, and when *Menelaus* offered to raise her, she resisted him as long as she could.

We then perceived she was distracted, and *Charmides* when he heard of the Misfortune, sent Servants with Cords to bind her. This was a Spectacle I could not bear: Take away your Cords (I said) leave her to me, my Embraces shall be her Bonds. Let her Rage exert it self upon me, since my
Life's

Life's uneasy, when the dear *Leucippe* doth not know me. Did Fortune deliver thee from the Hands of Thieves to deprive thee of thy Senses? Did she rescue thee from so many Dangers to preserve thee to the last Misfortune of being Insensible of thy Distress?

While I was taken up with these Recriminations, *Menelaus* came to me, and assured me, that such Diseases were not of an obstinate Continuance, but such as tender Years were commonly exposed to, that the redundance of Blood evaporates into the Brain, and produces these Distempers which were easily dissipated by the Application of Medicine.

Menelaus, upon this, desired *Charmides* to send the Physician of his Army to her. He was glad of this Opportunity to express his readiness to serve *Leucippe*. When the Physician came, he said, it was necessary that she should sleep, and
gave

gave us an Ointment for her Temples, and told us, he would apply some other Physic, when the Ointment had had its Operation.

Whilst *Leucippe* lay in this oppression of Fortune, *Charmides* received Letters from the Governor of *Ægypt*, with Instructions to prepare his Forces with all Expedition to attack the Shepherds. Accordingly, on the Morrow, they were all drawn up in order of Battle within sight of the Enemy.

When the Shepherds saw this, they found they could not delay their Ruin, by force of Arms, had therefore recourse to this Stratagem. All their Old Men they cloathed in the Habit of miserable Petitioners, and placed them to march before the best of their Troops, who followed them in Arms. When they had thus disposed themselves, they addressed *Charmides*, that, for the sake of their Age,

Age, he would take compassion upon the City, that upon this Condition, he should receive an hundred Talents, and as many Hostages for their Fidelity as he pleased to send to the Governor of *Ægypt*. *Charmides* rejected the Terms with disdain; but was at last prevailed upon to a Compliance by their importunity. Let us not die as Criminals without the City; bring us into our ancient Seats. Let the Place which gave us Birth afford us a Tomb; we shall then with Satisfaction resign our Lives.

Charmides, upon this, ordered the greatest part of the Forces he had with him to retire to the Grand Army, and led on with the rest to guard the Old Men into the City. As soon as he was within sight of the Gates, they opened them to receive their Friends, and cut down some Dams behind the Enemy, who were presently overwhelmed by the
Vio-

Violence of the Waves. Thus did Fortune ease me of the Anxiety I was under, to secure my *Leucippe* from the Embraces of *Charmides*.

Leucippe's indisposition had now been upon her eleven Days. All the Applications of Medicine were ineffectual to abate its Fury. While I sat by her, as she slept, I heard her sigh out: Ah! *Gorgias*, Thou art the cause of my Misery. Upon this, I made a very strict Enquiry after one of that Name, but could no where hear of him. As I walked in the Street; a Gentleman came up to me, and said, Sir, the occasion of my interrupting you is, the recovery of your Lady. One *Gorgias* an *Ægyptian* Soldier (who has, since, for his Villany, perished in the Battle) prepared a Potion to fascinate her Love, and suborned your Slave to administer it. This Information I have from *Gorgias's* Servant, who affirms he can compose
a Me-

a Medicine which will effectually expel the Poison, I desired the Favour to see that Servant. When I came home, I called for my Slave, and when I had extorted a Confession of his Villany with rods, I cast him into Prison.

By this *Chæreas* (for that was the Name of this Gentleman) returned with *Gorgias's* Servant. He told me he did not at all despair of a Cure, if I could prevail upon *Lucippe* to receive the Medicine. I then desired him to send for the Ingredients, and to mix them in my Presence, for fear of Treachery. He told me, that he would himself take the same Quantity which he gave her, to convince me that he had no ill Design. He then composed the Medicine, and when he had taken a Dose he slept, and after some Time, awaked without receiving the least Hurt.

This

This Experiment encouraged me to conceive great Hopes of the Recovery of *Leucippe*. I agreed with the Servant for the Reward of the Cure. When she had taken the Medicine she fell into a sleep which continued till Morning, when it left her, she called me by my Name; With that I started from my seat, and when I came to Her, asked Her how she did. But she being Ignorant of what had happened was amazed to find her self Bound. I then perceived that she was recovered, released the Cords, and relates the Occasion and Manner of her being distracted. When she heard it, she blushed, I embraced and kissed Her a Thousand Times, and then discharged the expence of her Illness and Recovery.

The Shepherds who had surprized *Cnarmides* by Stratagem, were now entirely defeated by a fresh supply of Men, detached from the

the middle of the Country. So that we were now freed from the Fear of Robbers, and thought we might once more set out for *Alexandria* without Danger. *Chereas* for his Service, I admitted into my Friendship, and desired his Company in the Voyage, which he very willingly offered; so we hired a Vessel and struck Sail that Day.

The Noise of the Mariners, the Singing of the Passengers, the Pleasantness of the River, and Smoothness of the Stream, conspir'd to make our Voyage Delightful. But nothing gave me more Diversion than the Sight of a Crocodile. It's Shape resembles both a Fish and fourfooted Beast; his Body is long and narrow, his Skin rough with Scales, his Breast white, his Legs crooked like those of a Tortoise, his Tail is set with a row of Teeth, with which he drives his Prey to his Jaws, his Neck is immediately
E joyned

joyned to his Shoulders, that you can perceive no space between them, his look is extremely dreadful, especially when he opens his Jaws, the upper of which, alone, he moves, when he feeds, a Property to no Creature besides: His Teeth are like those of a Comb, and many in Number; his Nature is *Amphibious* and accommodated to Land as well as Water.



T H E



THE
AMOURS
OF
Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. V.

ARGUMENT.

*They arrive at Alexandria. Che-
reas invites them to an Enter-
tainment, and carries away Leu-
cippe on Shipboard. Clitophon
pursues them, and sees a Woman
bound to the Mast; Her Head*

cut off; and her Body thrown into the Sea. He supposes it to be Leucippe, and takes it up and inters it. He meets with Clinias. Melite, a Rich Lady of Ephesus is in love with him; He prevails with her to defer the Satisfaction of her Desires till they arrive at Ephesus. Leucippe is Sold to Melite for a Slave. She discovers her self to Clitophon. Therfander, Melite's Husband, whom she supposed to be dead, returns, and confines Clitophon to a Prison.

WHEN we arrived at *Alexandria*, the Structure and Beauty of the City convinced, to my Eyes, what I had long before heard of it. Everything was so regular and well designed, that it loudly proclaim'd the Wisdom of its Founder. We lodged in an House which *Menela-*

as had provided us. It was extremely well appointed with Furniture and every thing necessary for the Accommodation of Persons of the highest Condition. 'Twas here that I perceived that the Kindness of *Chereas* to *Leucippe*, in her Recovery, was occasioned by his Affection to her Charms, and this introduced a Suspicion into my Mind, that Fortune had still some Distresses in reserve for us to overcome.

Not long after he told us that the Morrow was his Birth Day, and that he designed to celebrate it in the *Pharus* or Watch Tower of *Aegypt*, and invited us to partake of the Entertainment. But as soon as we came out of our House, an Hawk as she pursued a Swallow, struck *Leucippe* upon her Face. While we were considering the Portent of this Omen, we looked into a Painters Shop where we beheld the Tragedy of *Philomela*, *Tereus*,
E 3
Procne,

Procne, and her Son, expressed to the Life. This Complication of ill Omens dissuaded us from complying with *Chereus's* Request that Day, and to return to our Lodging. However, *Chereus's* Importunity was not abated, so he prevailed with me to promise our Attendance on the Morrow.

Leucippe was all this while Ignorant why the Paintings should occasion our Delay, and desired me to give her some account of the Reason of it, which she said would atone for the Disappointment of the Diversion she promised her self at *Chereus's* Entertainment. This request, I could not but comply with, in explaining the Allusion in the following manner.

The Birds you saw (my Dearest) were once in Human Shape, and represent the Sisters *Procne* and *Philomela*, born in *Athens*. The first of them was transformed into a Swallow,

Swallow, the other into a Nightingal. The Lapwing you saw represents one *Tereus*, a *Thracian*, Husband to *Procne*, who could not confine his dissolute Affection to the Embraces of the lovely *Procne*, who occasioned an Injury to her self, by her Kindness to her Sister. She had not seen her for a considerable Time, and desired her Husband to take a Journey to enquire of her Health. But he returned the Man who had undone her. He violently invaded her Honour, and to conceal the Fact from his Wife, cut out her Tongue, that she might never be able to disclose it, and then departed to the Embraces of his Wife. But his Attempt was in vain, for the distressed *Philomela* devised a Means to inform her Sister *Procne* of her Reproach, she wrought the History of it in Needle Work, and had it conveyed to

E 4

Procne,

Procne, who soon understood the Dishonour she had received.

Her Thoughts were now Intent upon Revenge, and she thought upon one more detestable than the Injury done to *Philomela*. She stifled the most obstinate Suggestions of Nature for the Affection of her own Child, she murdered him, and dressed him for part of an Entertainment, to which she invited her Husband. When he fed upon the execrable Dish, *Procne* brought in the Head, and told him, it belonged to the Limbs he had just now devoured. This enraged him so far, that he pursued the Sisters who had prepared the Banquet, but they in their flight were transformed into Birds, and he suffered the same Metamorphosis in his Pursuit. The Memory of the Fact still survives, for to this Day, the *Lapwing* pursues the *Nightingale*.

On the Morrow, *Chereas* came to demand the Performance of my Promise, and said, a Boat expects us, to carry us over to the *Pharus*. When we arrived there, he shewed us the Tower which was incredibly built. There was a Mountain congested in the Sea which reached the Clouds, on its Summit was a Tower which was always illuminated for the Direction of the Ships. While we were feeding our Curiosity upon these wonderful Structures, *Chereas* feigned an excuse to withdraw. He was scarce out of our Sight when we heard a great Tumult at the Door, which ceased when a Number of Russians in Arms set upon *Leucippe*, and (against all the Opposition I could make, which cost me a dangerous Wound in my Thigh) conveyed her on board a Vessel which immediately set Sail. I had formerly some knowledge of the Governour

E 5

of

of the Island, under whom I had served in the Wars. I addressed my self to him, shewed him my Wound, which he ordered a Surgeon to dress, and desired a Pinnace well manned to pursue them. We made all the Sale we could to get sight of them, and when they perceived us, they bound a Virgin to the Mast, and hollowed through a Trumpet, *This is our Prize*. When we heard this, we presently discerned that they cut off her Head, and hurl'd her Body over-board. I concluded that it was *Leucippe*, and had not some of our Crew restrained me, had cast my self into the Sea. However, I desired our Commander to dispatch the Long-Boat to take up the Body, and as soon as it was brought into our Vessel, I told him 'twas in vain to Pursue, since we had now recovered her Dead, whom we sought for Alive.

When

When we came to Shore, I embraced the Body, and Killed it, and took Care to have it interred. All this time I was almost distracted with the anguish of my Wound, and tho' I took all possible Care to have a Cure, it was nine Months before it was compleated.

Some Days after, as I walked in the Market-place, *Clinias* came up to me ; I was extremely glad to see the dearest Friend I had next to *Leucippe* ; and when we had embraced and saluted each other, I desired him to relate how he was preserved in the Shipwrack, and what good Fortune had, once more, made me happy in the Sight of him. Before he had concluded the Story, *Menelaus* and *Satyrus* came up to me, and when they had welcomed *Clinias* to *Alexandria* : They told me that the Patroness of Beauty had now put it into my Power to be happy. That a rich Lady of *Ephesus*

sus was in Love with me, that her Charms were so ravishing, that it would be madness in me to slight the Offer. She has lost her Husband at Sea, and desires you not to succeed in his Title, but the Office of a Gallant. All her Estate and Fortune she resigns to your Disposal, if you'll consent to her Desires, and sure you must comply with them, since you can't now expect that *Leucippe* should revive.

Clinias continued, I think myself obliged to advance the Proposal of *Satyrus*, since Beauty, Riches, and Love submit to your Command, you'll not only possess yourself of the most delightful Enjoyments, but promote your Credit and relieve your Necessities.

I answered, it is not at present in my Power to comply, I have engaged myself in a Vow to prolong all the Thoughts of amorous Bliss till my Arrival at *Ephesus*, far
from

from the Coast where I lost the Divine *Leucippe*. *Satyrus* returned with this News to *Melite*, which gave her an extacy of Joy, she desired he would invite me to Sup with her that Night. When she saw me, she ran up to me, and pressed me with a thousand Kisses and Embraces, Freedoms I was infinitely delighted with from a Lady of the Charms of *Melite*. Soon after we were called to Supper. She had provided a most magnificent Entertainment, and when I ask'd her why she would not tast of it, she replied, Ah ! *Clitophon*, To behold your lovely Face vanquishes my Appetite, and pleases your *Melite* more than the most exquisite Delicacies in the Universe: she would willingly have detained me that Night, tho' I acquainted her with my Resolution, and would not part with me till I promised that I would devote my self to her

Charms

Charms in the Presence and Temple of the Goddess *Isis*, on the Morrow, if she would relax her Importunity till our Arrival at *Ephesus*.

On the Morrow, when we had performed this Ceremony, she gave us a Dinner, and because the Wind stood fair, we, that Day, went on Board a Vessel bound to *Ephesus*.

Menelaus came with me to the Sea-side, and told me, he thought it the greatest Misfortune that his Occasions required his Attendance at *Alexandria*, and that as soon as they released him, he would, if possible, follow us. *Clinias* resolved not to part with his Friend, and accordingly, came on Board with us.

For the First Night, Conveniences in the Ship could not be prepared, but that was no stay to the Desires of the enflamed *Melite*. She importuned me to confirm the
VOWS.

Vows I had made in the Temple of *Isis*. We are now (she said) out of the Reach of *Leucippe*, what need have we to defer our Happiness till our arrival at *Ephesus*. You know the Uncertainty of Life at Sea, and that we are in danger of perishing before we see Land. I wish your Flame were equal with mine, no Considerations would allay its Heat. We are now in the Native Realms of *Venus*, where can we so properly do her Sacrifice as here: Here we have the Goddess *Amphitrite*, and the whole Choir of the *Nereides* to dance at our Nuptials, while the gentle Winds sing our *Epithalamium*.

I replied, Let us not, my Dearest, disturb the Manes of the deceased, we are not yet past the Place where the miserable *Leucippe* was slain. The Waves which support us are her sepulchre, and for ought we know, her Shade hovers about our Ship.

Ship. The Turbulence of the Sea is improper for the Joys of Love, and its Instability may portend an Inconstancy in our Affection.

These Perswasions wrought upon the amorous Widow to suspend her Hopes till we came to Land, which was three Days after. She brought me to her House, which, for Grandeur, Elegance of Structure, Magnificence of Furniture and Retinue, surpassed every Thing which the City of *Ephesus* could afford. When she had given Orders to her Servants for an Entertainment, she led me to walk in her Garden. I could not but admire the beautiful Disposition of every Thing in it, and had not long entertained my Eyes with the ravishing Objects around them, before a Damsel in the most miserable Apparel, presented her self before the Feet of *Melite*, and desired she would compassionate the Distress of an Unfortunate Maid, whom

whom ill-fortune had reduced from the state of Freedom, to that of a Slave *Melite* enquired the Name of her Country, she replied, My Country is *Thrace*, my own *Lacena*. *Melite* then asked what unkindness of Fate had subjected her to the Calamities she was oppressed with; She answered, Of all the Difficulties I have overcome, None gave me a more sensible Affliction than Lust of your Steward, which exercised its Cruelty upon me, because I would not comply with his dishonourable Desires. *Melite* when she heard this, ordered her Servants to take care that she wanted no Necessaries, and when she had rallied *Softhenes* for his Villany to the Virgin, she discharged him from her Service. Not long after this a Servant called us to Supper. We had not long sat down before *Satyrus* gave a Nod to me; I perceived he wanted to speak with me in Private,

vate, I made an excuse to retire from the Table, and received a Letter from him, which I was soon satisfied was written by the Divine *Leucippe*.

“ She complained that Fortune
 “ had obliged her to alter her Style
 “ to her *Clitophon*, since it had
 “ promoted him to be her Master.
 “ That she had not deserved to have
 “ his Affections so soon withdrawn
 “ from her, nor to be so soon forgotten, by one she had exposed
 “ her self to so many Dangers for.
 “ However, since the Decrees of
 “ Fate were unalterable, she desired, if my Kindness for her were
 “ not quite extinguished, that I
 “ would (for now she knew I
 “ could easily perform her Request)
 “ lay down the Moneys which
 “ would be required for her Freedom, and give her leave to go to
 “ *Byzantium*, to her Relations,
 “ who should return the Sum back
 “ to

“ to me again; she wished me all
 “ Joy and Happiness in my present
 “ Wife, and bid me eternally Fare-
 “ wel.

This Letter occasioned the strongest Conflict between the most tormenting Passions, Fear and Hope, in my Mind. I could not believe what I read, nor what I saw. Did *Leucippe* (said I to *Satyrus*) send this Letter to me: He answered, she did, Are you sure 'twas given you by her own hand. He affirmed, that it was. I was now in as great an Agonie as before. How could she think that her *Clitophon* would be inconstant, that he would break his Vows of an Eternal Passion for her. Bring her to me that I may convince her that I love her, and none beside. He replied, Such a Proceeding would defeat all Hopes of enjoying your Desires, since now she's a Slave to *Melite*, who dies for you; and would wreak her
 Re.

Resentment upon her Captive for being her Rival to your Esteem. All intercourse between you must be by Letters which must be conveyed with the sincerest Secrecy.

I was satisfied of *Satyrus's* Prudence and Fidelity in the 'Affair, and ordered him to carry her a Letter. I called Heaven to testify that her Accusations were unjust, that she would satisfy her self that the Flame of *Clitophon* for his *Leucippe* burned with as much Lustre as ever. That I looked upon it as the extremity of the Displeasure of Fortune, that we could not see one the other without the Ruin of us both, and that as soon as ever I could wish the Safety of *Leucippe*, I would give her the strongest Conviction of my Innocence and Constancy; 'till then, I desired she would content her self with being all the Thoughts of her *Clitophon*.

When

When I had delivered this Letter to *Satyrus*, I was in the most difficult Perplexity, how to preserve my Innocence, in respect of the Vows I had made to *Melite*; for I had resolved that nothing should prevail upon me to do the least wrong to *Leucippe*. I could conceive nothing more effectual to my Design, than feigning an Indisposition. Accordingly, when I came into the Room where she sat at Supper, I possessed my self of a Trembling in every Joint, and to defeat the Expectations of *Melite*, at once, told her, a Numbness had spread it self through every Part of my Body. The Lady immediately conducted me into her Chamber, and when she had very officiously taken care of my being in a Place of Repose, told me that lest the Returns of my Illness should be more violent in the Night, she'd lay her self by me to administer some Medicines she had pre-

prepared to assuage their Fury.

This last Expression, I thought, presumed very far upon the Vigour of a Person in my Condition. However, I continued my Trembling in despite of all the Charms and ravishing Applications of my Bedfellow. In the height of her Resentment, for my having defeated her importunate Hopes ; In comes *Thersander*, the supposed deceased Husband of the Widow, into the Chamber, when he saw us in the languishing Postures of Enjoyment, he flew into the most extravagant Rage, called me an Adulterer, tore me from her Arms, struck and bruised me extreamly ; at last, ordered me to the Custody of his Servants.



T H E



THE
AMOURS

OF

Clitophon and Leucippe.

CHAP. VI.

ARGUMENT.

Thersander is perplexed how to obtain his Desires from Leucippe. She's obstinate to his Addresses. He abuses her. He commences a Suit against Clitophon; and spreads a Report that Leucippe was

was killed. Clitophon, in Despair, confesses that he murdered her. He is sentenced to Death. His Execution is deferred by her Appearance in the Temple of Diana. Sostratus, her Father, arrives at Ephesus, and procures, by his Interest with the chief Men in the City; that the Oracle may determine their Innocence or Guilt. They are pronounced Innocent. Thersander and Sothenes fly. Clitophon, Leucippe, and Clinias take Shipping for Tyre, where their Nuptials are celebrated.

THE Kindness of *Melite* pursued me in all my Distress. Whilst *Thersander* was abroad, she prevailed upon the Servants to be admitted to see me by some private Rewards. She brought a Suit of her own Cloaths with her, and ordered me to put them on, and told me *Melantho* (for that was the Name

Name of a Lady who attended her) should conduct me from the Confinement I was under to the Place where *Leucippe* (for *Melite's* Jealousy had conveyed her away) resided.

Melantho conveyed me through all the Avenues of the House with great Security, all the Servants were so far imposed upon by my Disguise as to pay me the same Deference with which they respected their Mistress. I then received directions from her to go to *Leucippe*, who lived in a Country Seat near *Ephesus*, of *Melites*. I was now in the most earnest Expectation of seeing the desirable *Leucippe*, and taken up with thinking how great Pleasure I should take in the Enjoyment of the Conversation of her I loved above the Universe. But I soon perceived that I had not yet satisfied the Vengeance; I was in sight of the long wish'd for Mansion,

F on,

on, when I met *Softhenes*, who had taken an Opportunity from *Thersander's* Resentment to *Melite*, to ingratiate himself with his Master, when he had been rejected by the Displeasure of his Mistress. They were both returning from an Entertainment in the Country. My Disguise would have deceived the Eyes of *Thersander*, had not *Softhenes*, who was more acquainted with my Person discover'd me to his Jealous Lord. When I had received a great deal of opprobrious Language and other Indignities, I was committed to the Publick Prison of the City. Thither did the Favour of my Widow follow me, which supplied me with Necessaries, and informed me of the Condition of the Dishonourable *Leucippe*.

Softhenes to revenge the Disgrace he had received from *Melite*, resolved to dissipate all Hopes of Reconciliation with her enraged Husband. He

He addressees himself to *Thersander*, and informed him, that he had purchased a Slave, the most beautiful Creature his Eyes ever beheld ; that he designed the Treasure for a welcome to the Return of his Master, that she was sent by *Melite* to their Country Seat, and that if he would consent, she should be confined to some Retirement, where he might have an open access to the Enjoyment of her Charms. *Thersander* was ravished with this News, and conjured his Villanous Pander to use all possible Means to procure her to his Embraces.

On the Morrow he hired a Couple of Ruffians to go with him into the Country to assist the Execution of his Design. When they came, they entred the Room where she was, and violently carried her to a Country House of *Thersander's*, remote from the Suspicion or Disturbance of any Neighbours. When

she arrived there, *Softheues* told her that what he had done was for the Advantage of *Leucippe*; that he had provided her a Gallant furnished with all the Recommendations of Beauty, Wealth and Riches; and that her removal was only to introduce a Familiarity between herself, and no other than her Master *Thersander*. He represented to her that the Misfortunes she had suffered were a Punishment for her Obstinacy, and that she might still expect more if she provoked them upon her self by a Relentless Temper. Whereas, would she comply with his Proposal, she would be exempted from the Power of Destiny, since Grandeur, Wealth and Pleasure, did now conspire to make her Happy. *Leucippe* replied, that his dishonourable Applications served only to invigorate her Resolution, and that the Presence of such a Villain as he, was more Afflicting and Pun-
gent

gent than her being a Sacrifice to the Rage of Pirates.

Upon this, *Softhenes* returns to *Thersander*, and inform'd him that he did not doubt but the ill state of her Condition would mollify her to a Consent; tho' at present, she seemed very much indisposed to entertain any Addresses, this with the Description he had heard of her Person, inspired a Confidence into the hopes of *Thersander*, who immediately takes *Softhenes* to conduct him to her. When they came near, they were surprized to hear a Voice, when they knew there was but a single Person; but when they advanced farther, they perceived *Leucippe* lamenting in the following Manner.

My Misfortunes, will never have an End! Ah, *Clitophon*, thou knowest not where *Leucippe* is, nor does she know where Fortune has disposed thee. The height of our Mife-

ry is, that we are insensible of each other's Calamities. *Thersander* has certainly apprehended thee in his House, and exposed thee to some publick Disgrace. I would have enquired of *Sostrhenes*, but had I asked him for my Husband, I should have incensed *Thersander* against thee. If for a Stranger, how could I enquire of one I had no relation to. Oh! *Clitophon*, the only Friend to *Leucippe*, her faithful Consort in all Calamities! Whom Beauty it self could not allure! Whom the Thoughts of *Leucippe* restrained from enjoying the most ravishing Charms; should *Thersander* come to me, should I disclose my self, should I tell him that I am a Freeborn Woman, Daughter to the General of the Army of the *Byzantians*, that I am not of *Thessaly*, that my Name is not *Lacæna*; should I inform him of this, he would give me no Credit, or if he did,

did, my *Clitophon's* Importunity for my Freedom would be his Ruin: I must put on my Disguise and be still the Slave, the miserable *Lacena*.

These Expressions gave a sensible Alay to the Courage of *Thersander*. However, he composed his Air as well as he could, and entered the Room where *Leucippe* was, without discovering that he had receiv'd the Sentence of Disappointment.

When she saw who approached her, she fixed her Eyes upon the Ground, which received a large Stream of Tears which they distilled. *Thersander* was dismayed at the coldness of his Reception; and at first seem'd inclin'd to compassionate her Distress. He address'd her with the most winning Sollicitations and Promises of whatever Riches could supply, or Ambition desire. He assured her that his Designs consisted with Honour, and that the power of

her Charms would expel and vanquish every thing which tended to deface her Reputation. He protested, that for her he would for ever discard *Melite*, and legitimate his Happiness in *Lacæna*, in giving her Freedom, and making her his Spouse. She with a Sigh replied; Sir, if my Charms were any, or if they had any such Effect, they would have secured me from the Insult and violence of that Villain who has now the Impudence to appear before me. I expect no other Usage from you, and the only way to rid me of the Apprehension of the Danger of it, is, for the two most odious Men in the World to retire from my Sight.

Thersander when he found his Hopes defeated, lays hold of her Hair, draws her from her Seat, and treated her Charms with the highest Indignities. At last, *Soft-henes* desired him not to defile his Hands

Hands with a prostitute Slave, but to commit her to the Scourge of the Common Executioner of the City. I beg, Sir, said *Leucippe*, take his Advice, fear me with Irons, Run me through with Swords, know that all the Tortures you can invent, shall not prevail over my Honour, which I am resolv'd to defend in despite of their Rigour. And when your Rage has discharged it self upon a weak defenseless Woman, my Chastity shall Triumph over your too feeble Assaults.

When he perceived all the means he could use ineffectual, to reduce *Lucippe* to his Pleasure, he employed his Thoughts to inform him how he should prevent my glorying in my Conquest over him in both his Intrigues. And to damp my Joy for the ill Success of his Designs upon *Leucippe*, he hired a Rascal to the Confinement of a Prison, that he might have an Opportunity to dis-

disclose to me the melancholly News of her being murdered by the Consent and Treachery of *Melite* : This he look'd upon as a secure way to make me for ever forget the one, and hate the other of my Mistresses.

The Keeper of the Prison (I suppose) had received some of *The-sander's* Gold, which instructed him to prepare his New Tenant a Lodging next to mine. I often heard the perfidious Villain making the greatest Lamentation ; and at last, asked him through a Grate which was between our Chambers, what was the Reason of his misfortune. He answered, very Mournfully, I know nothing I have done to deserve it, but some of my Enemies have caused me to be suspected of the Murder of one *Leucippe*, a Slave to *Melite*, a Lady of the greatest Quality of any in the City.

These

These unfortunate Tidings rescued me from discovering to him that I was known to the Persons he mentioned, for I was not able to speak. I thought that her Fate was desirable, since I could now be apprehensive of no further Miseries which could befall her ; and lest her Ghost should fear any Distress which should happen to me, I resolved to follow it by revenging her Death upon the Barbarous Author of it.

On the Morrow, I was brought before the chief Judge of the City ; *Thersander's* Advocates took a great deal of Pains to prove my Familiarity with *Melite*, and when they were silent, and I was commanded to answer for my self, I confessed that my Intrigue with *Melite* was real ; and further, that she and I had contrived the Death of her Slave *Leucippe*, whom she thought to have more interest in my Affection than her self. This Confession
alarm'd

alarm'd the whole Court, who immediately pronounced Sentence of Death upon me, and resolved before it was executed, that I should be examined upon the Rack whether what I said in relation to *Melite* were true. Immediately I was mounted upon an Engine: And when all the People were in expectation of seeing my Torture, a Priest of *Diana* caused it to be deferred, by informing that a Virgin who was a Foreigner had just before entred the Temple. Such an Accident as this is always effectual among the *Ephesians* to suspend Execution or Punishment till the Sacrifices are ended.

Sostratus, as I told you before, was Father to *Leucippe*, and General of the *Byzantians*, who had under his Conduct, by the Assistance of *Diana*, the tutelar Goddess of *Ephesus*, vanquished their Enemies. In Gratitude to the Deity,

ity, he came thither to Sacrifice to her in the most celebrated Temple, sacred to her Name; when he saw me released from the Engine, he treated me with most insolent Language, and had inflamed the Populace to destroy me, had not my Friend *Clinias* who was formerly known to him, restrained his Fury till we saw the Person who had lately put her self under the Protection of the Goddess. When we came to the Temple, and enquired after her, we saw with the greatest Pleasure and Amazement to us all, that it was the Divine *Leucippe*. She ran into the Embraces of her Father, and begged of him to use all possible Means to extricate us from the Difficulties we were under, and to procure my Liberty. A Priest, who was with us, gave his Word for my Appearance till Fortune should reveal the Mystery which perplexed us; the Kindness of this Gentle-

Gentleman prevailed that my Irons should be struck off.

Sostratus made all possible Applications to disengage us from the suit which *Thersander* had promoted to the leading Men of the City. They informed him there was but one way, but that full of Danger. After a solemn Sacrifice, the Oracle of *Diana* pronounces the Innocence or Guilt, of Persons suspected. When he brought this News to us, we were extremely joyful, and tho' his Natural Affection to his Child suggested some Uneasiness to him for fear of Sentence against her, yet when she declared how willing she was to submit to the Determination of the Goddess, he could not refuse his Consent that she should. He then asked if I dared to resign myself in Respect of *Melite*, I assured him I should think it the greatest Happiness I could receive to do it. He then prepared a Sacrifice, and desired

(III)

red the Judges and Priests to attend the Decree of the Goddess. When the Ceremony of the Sacrifice was ended, *Leucippe*, *Melite*, and myself, were placed in white Robes before the Shrine. The Priest then implored her Sentence upon the Persons before it, Her Oracle declared us Innocent. Thus were we acquitted. *Melite* retired with the Acclamations of the People to her House, when she came there, she was informed that her Husband *Thersander*, and Steward *Sostrhenes*, had conveyed themselves away for fear of Disgrace, and the Rage of the People.

Sostratus when he had given a Magnificent Entertainment to the Magistrates of the City, took Shipping for *Byzantium*, and on the Morrow, he, myself, *Leucippe* and *Clinias*, went on Board. Whilst we were upon the Sea, he entertained us with the Fortunate Issue
of

of *Calisthenes's* Rape of my Sister *Caligo*, which happened before that I and *Leucippe* departed from *Tyre*, and ended in a Joyful Marriage. When we arrived at *Byzantium*, he detained us three Days to refresh our selves, and then we set off to *Tyre*, where we ended our Misfortunes to the Satisfaction of our Friends, in the Celebration of the Nuptials of *Clitophon* and *Leucippe*.

FINIS.

